

VISIT...

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Recitations

For Esbats, Sabbats, & Other Rituals

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Seven/Five-Fold Blessings
Witch's Rune
Daily Chant
Song of the Goddess
Charge of the Dark God
Charge of the Star Goddess
Song of the God
Charge of the Goddess
Charge of the Triple God
Readings for Eclipses
Chants; Songs; and Poems



Sun



Moon



Mercury



Venus



Mars



Jupiter



Neptune



Saturn



Pluto



Uranus



Waxing Moon
[Maiden]



Full Moon
[Mother]



Waning Moon
[Crone]



Dark (New) Moon
[Hidden Face/Mystery]

SEVEN-FOLD BLESSING*

*May anoint in a sigil each area with oil or blessed water during recitation.

I call the blessings of the Goddess and the God upon me!

Blessed be my feet that bring me on my path.

Blessed be my knees that support me before the Lady and the Lord.

Blessed be my sexuality that honors life.

Blessed be my heart that holds me true to my path.

Blessed be my lips that speak the sacred names.

Blessed be my eyes that see the beauty of Nature.

Blessed be my mind that seeks the wisdom and knowledge of the Goddess and the God.

FIVE-FOLD BLESSING*

*May anoint in a sigil each area with oil or blessed water during recitation.

I call the blessings of the Goddess and the God upon me!

Blessed be my feet that bring me on this path.

Blessed be my knees that support me before the Lady and the Lord.

Blessed be my sexuality that honors life.

Blessed be my heart that holds me true to my path.

Blessed be my lips that speak the Sacred Names.

WITCH'S RUNE

Green adaptation based on that of Gerald Gardner, Doreen Valiente, and unknown origins.

Eko, Eko Azarel!
Eko, Eko Shadiel!
Eko, Eko Hecate!
Eko, Eko Cernunnos!

Darksome night and shining Moon
Hearken to this Witch's Rune.
North, then East, then South and West;
Attend me here at my behest!
By power of Earth, Air, Fire, and Sea
Be thou all in accord with me.
Wand and Cauldron by Candle's light;
Awaken all ye into life!
Censer, Pentacle, and my Cord;
Hearken ye to ward discord!
By Power and by Spoken Word,
I charge my spell be cast and heard!
Queen of Witches, by ringing bell,
Send your aid unto this spell!
Horned Hunter of the Night,
Work my will by magic rite!
By the Powers of Land and Sea,
As I Will, So Mote It Be!
By the Powers of Moon and Sun,
As I Will, this Spell is Done!

Eko, Eko Azarel!
Eko, Eko Shadiel!
Eko, Eko Hecate!
Eko, Eko Cernunnos!

[Repeat Ekos to raise energy and release.]



DAILY AFFIRMATION

I am a Witch!

I am at One with the Earth, The Universe,
and the Divine!

Let this day be free from Strife and Fear;

Let only Joy and Love come near;

With Blessings given and received

I walk in Peace in Word and Deed.



SONG OF THE GODDESS

I am the Great Mother, adored by all creation which I have brought forth from my fertile womb. I am the Primal Mother, life-bringing force of the Divine Female, boundless and eternal.

My faces are many, for I am Transformation and I bring change to all. I am the Goddess of the Moon, Lady of all Magic, passing through phases of Maiden, Mother, and Crone. I am the Maiden whose name is carried upon the tides and the winds. I wear the Moon upon my brow as Crescent, Full, and Horned, the stars rest beneath my feet, and the Serpent of Regeneration gazes up at me in adoration. I am Mysteries, yet I reveal these to any who seek such of me. I open the New Path for the spiritual questor, comfort the weary traveler upon the old, and receive into my arms the soul in passage.

I am the Blessed Mother, the Bountiful Lady of the Harvest. I am clothed in the cool depths of the waters and draped in the gold of fields laden with grain. My tabard is the myriad forms of life in woodland, field, valley, river, sky, and sea. My hair cascades across my shoulders as soft shadows stirring in the forests. By me are all seasons of the earth ruled that all things come to fruition through me, for lo, I am the Life-Giving Mother, fertile and joyous in my abundance.

I am the Crone, Grandmother, and Death Mother, wise and tender. Through me pass all in the spiral dance of life, death, and rebirth. I am the Wheel, the shadowed Moon, giving release and renewal to weary souls. The God ushers the Spirits unto me, for I am the Tomb through whom all must pass to be born of my Womb.

I am the Eternal Maiden, Mother of All, and Crone of Transformation. I stir the cauldron of Wisdom, Abundance, and Renewal, and I pour forth my Limitless Love upon all my peoples of the Earth.

CHARGE OF THE DARK GOD

Listen to the words of the Dark God, Who was of old called Dis, Hades, Osiris, Hunter, and Lord of Shadows:

I am the shadow that is cast by the sun in the brightest of days. I am the reminder of sudden mortality in the midst of joyous life. I am the black velvet night where dances the stars and the planets; time everlasting, unperturbed dancer of fiery endings and new beginnings. I am the Horned Hunter, bow drawn in my hand; gathering the living with my arrows and leading the Wild Hunt. By my hand are ye lead from this life, that life may continue, for behold! My mystery lies in the movement of life energy from life unto life, for the reminder that all life feeds on life and that only through death is life found anew.

I am the strength that protects, comforts, gives solace and renewal. I am the one who stands by the Crone of Transformation, then enters her Tomb for birth through her womb. Follow my lead and find thy immortality. Together we shall laugh at the threshold of death passage as awareness awakens, and I shall embrace thee in thy last moments of life.

Remember me on dark moonless nights; look for my Rade in roiling storm clouds and the clash of bright lightning. I carry thee to the one who transforms, Dark Mother of all, releaser of strife. Sing to us thy songs in the tongues of ecstasy, for we understand the music of the soul. Blow me a kiss from the palm of thy hand when the moon is dark, and I shall smile upon thee, but no kiss shall I return; for my kiss is the final one for all mortal flesh, nepenthe to drink at the end of thy days.

CHARGE OF THE STAR GODDESS

Traditional, based partly on the "Charge of the Goddess"
by Charles Leland, Gerald Gardner, and Doreen Valiente.

Hear ye the words of the Star Goddess; she in the dust of whose feet are the hosts of heaven, and whose body encircles the universe.

I who am the beauty of the green earth, the white moon among the stars, and the mystery of the waters call unto thy soul; arise and come unto me.

I am the soul of nature who gives life to the universe. From me all things proceed, and unto me all things must return. Before my face, beloved of gods and of men, let thine innermost divine self be enfolded in the rapture of the Infinite.

Let my worship be within the heart that rejoices, for behold! All acts of love and pleasure are my rituals. Therefore, let there be beauty and strength, power and compassion, honor and humility, mirth and reverence within you.

To thou who thinkest to seek me, know that thy seeking and yearning shall avail thee not unless thou knowest the mystery. If that which thou seekest thou findest not within thee, thou wilt never find it without.

For behold! I have been with thee from the beginning; and I am that which is attained at the end of desire.

SONG OF THE GOD

I am the radiant king of the skies, flooding the earth with my warmth; awakening the seeds of life within the High Fruitful Mother that all her creation be manifest in new birth.

I send forth my shining rays to bring light to all beings without distinction, and daily turn my golden face upon my beloved Earth, rousing those who have slumbered and sending others to their rest. I bring nourishment to nature and the soul.

I am the Oak King upon the Earth; the Greenman, wild and free; I run with the stag, swim with the salmon, soar with the hawk, and dance with the crane. The ancient woods and wild places are my familiar haunts, filled with my power, hallowed sanctuaries of my fertile life essence.

I am the sacrifice; my body the grain harvested that my children may eat and live through me; my spirit the fermented beverage drunk in cleansing revelry and solemn remembrance of me. Behold, the mystery I bring! For new seed is born of the harvest, as Spring is born of the Winter. As life feeds on life, all life feeds on me, for I am the nourishment of all.

I am the Father, and the Son of the Mother, the Begetter and Begotten who dances creation. By many names am I known, yet all are the same.

My emblem is the antlered stag in the wild; the sheaf of harvested grain; the filled cup distilled with my essence. and through all, my golden rays light the cycles of life that are part of my path and my holy rite. Born at the Solstice of Winter, I turn my face closer to Earth until the Solstice of Summer. As Holly King my light fades, and the knowledge I share is of the swiftly shortening days and the cycle of passage.

I am the Lord who rules from the Shadow; my emblem the Dark Sun, my realm that of repose. In me ye will find life, peace, and joy in thy passing, for my blessings are poured out to all, withheld from none. I give thee peace and rest in my realm until ye choose to return to my sunlit Earth.

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CHANTS, SONGS & POEMS

OFFERING CHANT

Lady of the Moon, of the restless Sea, and the living Earth;
Lord of the Sun, of wild places, and the creatures therein;
Accept this offering I place here in Your Honor.
Grant me the wisdom to see Your Presence in all Nature,
That I be in union with thee, Ancient Ones of my ancestry.

CAKE DAY CHANT [FEB. 28]

Cakes for the Lady and
Cakes for the Lord
Celebrate Underworld's
Opening doors.

HOGMANAY EVE CHANT [DEC. 31]

Queen of the Universe
King of Prosperity
Reign throughout this new year
Bringing me peace and happiness.

LUGHNASSADH SONG OF THE GOD

Dance, dance, wherever ye may be!
When you dance with the Lord, He will dance with thee.
Turn, turn, a Circle then ye form!
And the Lord of the Dance is the Lord of the Corn!

Down, down, into the Earth he'll go!
Giving life to the grain that in Spring we'll sow.
He rules the Shadowland 'til Yule,
When His Sun is reborn and He joins us anew!

*I stood by aghast to see where you would tread;
I never deserted, but stood by your stead.*

*And when you did stumble, I held out my hand;
And when you did plead, it was my own command.
I answered you truly each time that you spoke;
And waited with patience until you awoke.*

*I did not tell you that knowledge was wrong;
Nor say it was evil to sing your own song.
I did not lay down long listings of rules;
Yet all new religions still honor my Yules.*

*If all of my days are special to others;
Why can't my children act more like they're brothers?
The dictums of priesthoods, by whatever name;
Serve only their leaders for fortune and fame.*

*Though av'rice lies naked before ev'ry view;
Their immoral doctrines still fill up the pew.
With learning constrained to a pitiful few;
The lessons are curbed lest the teachers they hew.*

*Keep ye the Sabbats or let them dance by;
I care not a whit if you do not abide.
There never was any but one rule, no guilt;
My guidance: "An it harm none, do what thou wilt."*

*I never demanded sacrifice of blood;
Never called thee "sinner" nor gave thee the Flood.
I offered Knowledge and Wisdom for thy life;
But never suggested an eternal strife.*

*No minions of darkness attacking at night;
No angels, no demons, and no cosmic fight.
My Eternal Dance is of joy and of life;
My Song is of laughter and ending of strife.*

*So when did it happen? That moment, that spark?
When Knowledge and Reason at last struck their mark?*

Though *counseled* by others to stay in the dark;
You *strove* to gain Wisdom, and learnt with a start—

That *all* your old longings and feelings were right!
That *I* Am the One whom you've never lost sight;
Together with Uma, Am Glory and Might—
The *Song* of the Ancients sung morning and night!

With *tears* and sweet laughter I welcomed you back;
You *know* that false dogmas no more can attack.
For *Wisdom* you sought, and there Truth have you found;
The *Old* God and Goddess with love still abound.

I *dance* in the Cosmos, I dance in your heart;
We *dance* now together and never will part.
Thy *childhood* is over, here starts your next stage;
To *bask* in the glory of life as my Sage.

Come *dance* at Our Sabbats and sing to the Moon;
Thy *Lord* and thy Lady Both welcome thy tune.
We now *dance* in thy heart and fill thee with love;
As it is now below, so *has* been above!

THE WILD MARES

[A dream song in which my request for a totem animal was answered by Epona]

The rain fell gently, mistily; my heart with joy aroused;
List'ning to ethereal song drift through the storm-tossed clouds;
I wandered 'cross the grassy mounds, long hair blown in the wind,
Embracing now the moment's charm, my own voice chorused in.

I found I yearned for Elder woods and Fairie Lands Beyond;
Lush verdant realms in primal haze, where Other Folk had gone.
I saw across the shining sea, the gleaming Fair domains,
And looked within to ponder how I might these lands attain.

My Lunar mind released to me the knowledge that I sought,
I raised my arms, and to the Wind, I called without a thought:

E-PON-A! E-PON-A! Send me the wild mares!

White steeds with flashing teeth and tangled manes to take me there.

The wind up rose, and 'cross the tor, the hoofbeats sounded sharp;
The air now split with wild shrieks as horses cleared the mark!
With certitude I stood my ground, in timeless magic cue;
And great white beasts, all sleek with rain, rampaged into my view!

They slowed their pace and arced to me; I stood within their breach,
I spied the lead, who with a friend, came gently to my reach.
The leader passed without ado, the second t'ward me drew;
They tossed their heads and stamped their feet, and that was when I knew.

The wild mares were what I loved! The race against the wind!
I leaped upon the second steed and rode off with a grin.
Within the herd I traveled fast, my laughter flying free:

*E-PON-A! E-PON-A! You heard my call to thee!
You sent me wild mares to ride, across the Elder Sea!*

SAMHAIN MUSING

[Automatic writing]

Tatters and homespun,
dancing rags of black against firelight,
arch of the heavens, starry arboretum,
Fairy light and backlit horizons.
Walker, wagon dweller, black wolf,
dark eyes of the night staring forthright, unblinking.
Lateen sailed Moon-ship, an outsider peeking in, sees,
the black legged spider becoming in dancing the dance,
for the god and the goddess, looking at beauty,
not to claim, absorb, or preserve it, but to live it,
to be in life, the art of living with joy and frolic,
love, harming none, wrapped in the cloak of the night,
warding harm by the power of the stars and of life.